

Louder than a thousand thunder,
Shakes the vast creation round;
How the summons will the sterner
heart confound!

See the Judge, our nature weeps,
Clothed in majesty divine,
Ye who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is kind!"

Gracious Saviour, own me in that day
for Thine!

At His call the dead awaken,
Else to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature, shake
By His looks, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner, what will then be
comes of thee?

Tune—"Roll on, dark stream," B. J.
31, or "Oh Calvary," B. J. 24.

6 The great Archangel's trump shall
sound
While twice ten thousand thunder
roar,
Tear up the graves; and cleave the
ground,
And make the greedy sea retreat.

Chorus.
"Roll on, dark stream," etc.

The greedy sea shall yield her dead,
The earth no more her slain conceal,
Savours shall lift their guilty head,
And shrink to see a yawning hell.

But we, who now our Lord exalt,
And faithful to the end endure,
Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness,
Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

A Newfoundland Officer and His Sergeant
Spend a Fearful Time between Life and
Death, but They were Ready to Die!

SCENE I.

Got word from the Engin to be at Little Bay on Thursday, so Sergt-Major and I got a boat from Mr. Luck and started. The wind was blowing very hard, but we had a nice time until we got to Hail's Bay Head. The wind kept increasing, and by the time it was blowing a hurricane. We had no battist in our boat, so we thought we would go into the Point and get some. Before we got there a small canoe off the Head and upset our boat.

SCENE II.

We got on her side. There was a house not far away, but the people did not see us. We "made shift," but no one came to our help. By this time things belonging to the boat were drifting away. We thought it wise to try and save them, so we got all we could get and tied them to the boat. Then we got to work to get the mast out of the boat. When they came out she came upright, and we managed to get into her.

SCENE III.

But she was full of water. We got to work and tried to get her to shore, but we failed to do so. We were wet and cold and that we could not do much, so we gave up. We were saved and not afraid to die. We took courage and got the oar up for a mast, and I got up a little sail. The Sergt-Major said the waves were rolling in on one side and out on the other. After a long time we got to land, about three miles distant.

SCENE IV.

Then we got our boat in the path. We had to face a hard cliff, but we had to get up or stay there and die. We started, and I got up all right, but when the Sergt-Major was nearly up he looked down and like you know straight. He was so far about to fall when I let myself down a little too with one hand and lowered my boat. The Sergt-Major caught it, and I pulled him up.

SCENE V.

We had to walk quite a way before we got to any houses. We got to Mr. Bight, to our old friend, George Young's. They were very kind to us but they could not understand how we got through it. Next day we walked to Little Bay and slept there that night. We got to Pilley's Island about 9:00 o'clock Saturday night, wet in our clothes, very tired.

CAPT. CHAPMAN.

February, March, April,
Are
The - Commandant's
Last Three Months.

The Commandant
Calls for a Sweeping Advance along the Whole Line of Battle.

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. NO. 19 [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, FEB. 8, 1896. [REV. R. H. BOOTH, Correspondent for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 2 CENTS.



"IN A FIT OF DRUNKEN RAGE STRUCK A SERGEANT."—See "Twice a Soldier," page 2.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. HARGRAVES

WELCOMED TO

The Hearts of the Toronto Salvationists.

seven years ago, and...
since then to follow
been a soldier ever since
privileges.

P. TOOKE, Lieutenant

OUR SERIAL

le Ben,
LAND VETERAN,

MAJOR READ.

PART IV.

JUNIOR! Indeed I did have it. Is on the two S's I had it. I had what I call it meet me on my way to me back. They tend to me, turned me back. They kicked me, and dozens of times, but I got out, and the fire began

burned with his comrades of the early days fight hill, when the Army arrived and forced us to two or three more," in time I shall never forget.

SPLIT THAT TIME

I WAS happy" (see above) ; "I was good tyre, for the dear Lord of fear away. A crowd always waited for me where I lived to tell they have got over all go home and pray for added the old soldier amid the flying met his Master.

FISHING SCHOOLS.

many instances of instances of prayer. We have been as we have been receiving joy for sorrow, the brother before mentioned, and a young woman who hastened away from her companion, a worldly young man; and so we finished with a march around the building.

N WAS DETHRONED, and, crippled apparently was gradually healed in unavailing efforts to say that our dear the Army. He ought to have a life a consistent life his flag, and was at caring for the ye

of his simple prayer of this plain, humble, unostentatious has its counterpart hundreds of soldiers in the service giving the same life in God and self-sacrifice to each other, he

child-like faith of the teach me to rely on strength" for, as says, "It takes a

BONE.



LL through the past week the good work has gone on, crowds flocking to the building Sunday and week days, willing dead or stagnant, all is alive; formality is a thing of the past. Some wonderful testimonies have been given.

"If Ensign had not visited my house I should not have come down here to-night" was the experience from the poor, way-bettler at the meeting Thursday night, so both himself and his son praised God. (I tell you, Ensign, visiting like that pays you for your toll!)



STAFF-CAPTAIN HARGRAVES,
recently Chancellor of the Liverpool Province, Eng.,
now Old Assistant in Central Dist. Prov.

I have not been in as nice and warmings for years in the way of welcome meetings as when we welcomed Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hargraves. He comes from the English Army to assist Major Howell in Central Ontario Province. I could see both the Staff Captain and his winning wife were capturing all hearts by straightforward testimonies.

MRS. HARGRAVES SOLODO

very sweetly, and her following remarks were listened to by all; a veritable spell was over the boys at the book. She was followed by the Staff Captain, who said he really means to be a Canadian to the Canadians for the world's sake, and after thirteen years and more in the English field, is proud of the chance to labor for the salvation of all in the Central Ontario Province. He also spoke of the work he has done to gain all confidence again for the Salvation Army, and is, so to speak, willing that saint and sinner should take him on trial, and he is not afraid of the result—confidence, loyalty, and a united Army of Salvation. After an appeal for help by Major Howell, three souls were found at the Cross.

A widow lady in the garb of mourning receiving joy for sorrow, the brother before mentioned, and a young woman who hastened away from her companion, a worldly young man; and so we finished with a march around the building.



MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN HARGRAVES.

Sunday meetings were times of salvation power. A brother came out for pardon after holiness meeting, and said he was a member of a city church, but went into partnership with an ungodly man, and was cheated out of hundreds of dollars; then he boasted, got to drinking, and spent \$1,000 more. May God keep him true to the future! At night we had

MISSION HUGHES,

from Winnipeg, who spoke under the disadvantage of a sore throat, but soon made headway with some of his old-time power—re told a Winnipeg man who was in the weak, tottering

hall to listen to the Ensign. Good attention from the large crowd present, and after prayer one, an ex-lieutenant, returned to God and to His blessed Army, and another lassie out for full salvation.

E. H. ZURHORST.

A YARMOUTH WEDDING.

We call the following from the Yarmouth Telegram:

Salvation Army Wedding.

The Salvation Army barracks was filled to its utmost capacity on New Year's night, the unusual attraction being the marriage of Mr. Lindley Harding and Miss Jennie Sanders, both members of

Round the Halifax District with Brigadier Scott.

WE WERE ALL looking forward to the time when our leader, Brigadier Scott, would visit all the corps in the Halifax District.

We started off at No. 1 with a good knee drill on Sunday morning. In the afternoon we went to No. 11. Talk about dancing! they more than danced. At night they had the joy of pointing four to the Bleeding Lamb.

At No. 1 we had a prayer Salvation

door weeping bitterly over their sins. The Brigadier had a word with the soldiers and urged them to fight on.

BRIDGEWATER sat at 8. There was a nice lot of people in the meeting. One heckler came home. Next morning we set out with our company for a 31 mile drive to Liverpool. Saturday night and Sunday was spent here.

SUNDAY MORNING, 10 a.m. for salvation and two for the blessing. Sunday afternoon, the Brigadier spoke on the Salvation Army. We closed this meeting at 6 o'clock, giving God glory for saving two precious souls.

The night meeting started at 8 and finished at 12. This was a real battle for souls, which resulted in three coming to the Cross.

THEN BACK AGAIN to Bridgewater for Monday night. We had a real good meeting. Here we closed our trip. Apart from the meetings the Brigadier led two little officers' meetings. We all say, "Come again, Brigadier; there is a welcome for you."

T. COOPER, D. O.

PERSONALIA.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GIFFORD has been promoted to the rank of Major.

MAJOR PEACE has successfully opened a Training Garrison in Buenos Ayres (South America).

STAFF-CAPTAIN GORDON has been prospecting the Island of St. Lucia, with a view to opening up our work there.

EDITOR IN-CHIEF Cox had the fingers of both hands frost bitten recently. Keep your pen going, W. H.!

BRIGADIER COZENS, of Ohio, has sold 3,000 copies of his book, entitled "Two Years of Salvation," and has another edition in press.



BRIG. COZENS

BRIGADIER HODDER, a British P. S., is following the General's lead, and has issued a stirring manifesto on the Junior Week.

COLONEL OLIPHANT has had some very successful meetings in Den Helder and Leiden (Holland). At the latter place he had thirteen souls.

BRIGADIER TORY, of Demarara, is on furlough in England. He has done eleven years' foreign service, and is now re-studying English methods for a while.

COLONEL OLIPHANT is devoting a good deal of time and attention to the Dutch Land Colony. Much public interest is shown, and faith is high for the success of this new advance.

ADJUTANT ETHELL GELLER, who has spent six years in the foreign office Statistical Department, sailed for Angra on January 21st. Colonel Gellner and family are particularly interested.

MAJOR ADDON gave all the Illinois officers a book for a Christmas gift. The book he gave the captain was entitled, "A Gift of Love," and the one for the lieutenants was entitled, "A Gift of Peace."

LIEUTENANT HARVEY, who has recently been charged from outside to corps work, has travelled almost 3,000 miles during the last seven months in going from place to place as an outsider.

THE Commander has arranged to visit six corps in New York city in two evenings. In fact, when with public engagements and direction of affairs National Headquarters, the Commander's hands are full just now.

MAJOR AND MRS. MORROW, of the North Park Division, are returning. Their final campaign will be a big affair, and in the Army Hall, Chicago, where the General held forth a year ago.

PACIFIC AND NORTH-WEST PROVINCES COME FIRST.

His Last Salutes!



HE FIRST SAYS GOOD-BYE TO HIS WESTERN WARRIORS!

The Commandant Visits,

WITH HIS PRIVATE SECRETARY, MAJOR STREETON,

SPOKANE—Fri., Sat., Sun., Feb. 14, 15, 16

FRIDAY—Great Reception Meeting.

SATURDAY—Social Address.

SUNDAY—Salvation Meetings all day.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Tues., Feb. 18.

Farewell Meetings.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Wed., Feb. 19.

Farewell Meetings.

WINNIPEG—Sat., Sun., Mon., Feb. 22, 23, 24.

SATURDAY—Great Reception.

SUNDAY—Salute Meetings.

MONDAY—Social Address and Good Bye.

the Army. After the meeting opened with the usual formalities, the Ensign introduced the bride and groom, and proounded the questions used by the Army on such occasions. Rev. T. J. Deinhardt performed the ceremony. The bride and groom both entered the assembly, at the command of the Ensign, and the bride very feelingly sang the hymn "Evermore Thus," the chorus being joined in vigorously by the Army and band. At the conclusion of the service, Rev. T. J. Deinhardt briefly addressed the gathering, and Mr. and Mrs. Harding received the congratulations and best wishes of their comrades and friends.

CINCINNATI, O., has now a strong corps, making the thirteenth in the territory where regular meetings are held.

meeting at night. Eight wanderers came home. There was a united meeting at Dartmouth on Monday night. The Brigadier had his hands full to keep every one in their places. At the close one young woman came and surrendered herself to God.

NEXT DAY we went on to Windsor. Capt. Campbell was given a welcome to the corps. A real happy time was spent. Two souls sought salvation. The Brigadier had a little meeting with soldiers and converts.

NEXT MORNING early we start off for Lunenburg. This is counted a hard place as far as getting people saved. Our first meeting was good. Next night, however, were melted in tears and could not leave. At last we made our way to the Cross. We felt very sad to see some go out the

THE WAR CRY.

5



CENTENNIAL HALL, Sydney, N. S. W., General's great Social Meeting.

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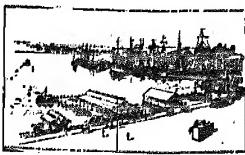
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MAJOR OLIVER, CENTRAL DIVISION, N. S. W., 10 Corps, 8 Outposts, and 40 Officers.

On the General rising to commence his address there was repeated the great demonstration of respect and love which greeted his first appearance. As to his text for the address of the evening, why it was right before him—The Salvation Army. He described it so vividly, that the last throng caught the inspiration of his eloquence, and cheered and cheered again.

Mr. Lee, M.L.C. (Mayor of Sydney), moved a vote of thanks to the General for his address, and Dr. Graham, M.P., seconded the motion.



THE CIRCULAR QUAY, SYDNEY.

THE GENERAL AND THE JUNIORS.

Eighty-eight at the Form.

The children had a very special time on Saturday afternoon, when the General treated them to an address all to themselves. The best feature after all was the willingness of the juniors to give themselves up to God, for no fewer than eighty-eight were found at the penitent form at the close.

THE GENERAL AND THE SOLDIERS.

One Hundred and Five Seekers.

The soldiers' council was held in the Wesleyan Centenary Hall, York street. And a Pentecost it proved. The Spirit of God was manifested in an extraordinary manner, and when, on opportunity

was given a general exodus set in from seat to penitent form, until the century was reached and passed, and the meeting concluded with one hundred and five hearts seeking and claiming heart purity.



STAFF-CAPT. CUTLER, NEWCASTLE DIVISION, N. S. W., 16 Corps, 19 Outposts, and 44 Officers.

THE GENERAL'S SUNDAY.

A congregation of five thousand souls, all more or less disposed to give the message a favorable hearing, would be worthy of any man's best efforts, and such a congregation the General had for his Sunday meetings.

There was an immense audience present in the afternoon. The General's address on the responsibility of human choice was sublime. Forty-two came forward.

To the night meeting the eyes of the faithful were turned. The whole place seemed pervaded by a subtle sense of the Divine Presence. Colonel Lawley's words brought tears to many eyes, and when the General poured forth his words of fire, the objections and prejudices of men were blown down as men are cut to the earth in the day of battle.

Before the service finished, some fifty-six gave heed to the threat of doom and grounded their arms at Jesus' feet.

A DAY WITH GOD.

Monday was what it was announced to be—a day with God.

The General spent Wednesday, from half-past nine a.m. almost without intermission till ten p.m., in strengthening the Salvationists of his officers. The day was spent in three blessed sessions of Field Council.



STAFF-CAPT. TAYLOR, NORTHERN DIVISION, N. S. W., 21 Corps, 22 Outposts, and 29 Officers.

The presence of God brought commutation to many, and also I commendation to many more. But the summing up of the day's work showed a clear balance on God's side.

On Tuesday the Commissioner took the day meetings with Colonels Dowdle and Lawley an Aaron and Hur to uphold him on either hand. The meetings were superb. Souls were wrought upon. They came forward deliberately, clear-headed, and, before Colonel Lawley announced the arrival of No. 41, the majority of the previous comers had risen from their knees and were smiling with a contentment born of the realization of their hearts desire.

ANOTHER SOCIAL TRIUMPH.

Tuesday night was the night of the great Social address. At six, the vast structure commenced to fill. At seven, the people who knew they were an hour early found themselves, after all, an hour

too late, and at eight, when a hundred leading gentlemen accompanied the General on to the platform, a sea of faces met their gaze such as the Centennial Hall rarely has to show.

In the absence of the Lieutenant-Governor, who had been announced to preside, Sir William Manning took the chair.



SIR WM. MANNING,
Who took the chair at the General's Meeting at Sydney.

The Chairman's remarks were heartily cheered; and when at last, after controlling every thought of four thousand people for an hour and a half, the General sank into his chair, love for the man and reverence for his message found vent in a cyclone of deafening cheers.

The Hon. Jacob Garrard, Minister of Education, was chosen from among a platform of M.P.'s, and reverend to represent the meeting in wording a vote of thanks.

Mr. Jessop, civic father, seconded, adding thereto reflections of his own.

GRAND MIDNIGHT MEETING.

Following this glorious and soul-inspiring Social demonstration came a specially arranged midnight meeting in the Westcroydon Centenary Hall. The Army mustered strong in George street for a "Piccadilly" parade. The music of the Guards drew loungers from every pub, and the streets were alive too with those who hoped to catch a glimpse of the man who made the Army.

Sons of the audience had barkless faces and black eyes, some were bandaged. They were in silks and in rags, but all afflicted with the same disease. Nevertheless, the General soon made them feel at home, and Colonel Dowdle and he talked to them in such fashion as they would best understand. A penitent form was set, and some of the worst characters in Sydney knelt at it seeking a new life.

THE OFFICERS' COUNCILS.

The General spent Wednesday, from half-past nine a.m. almost without intermission till ten p.m., in strengthening the Salvationists of his officers. The day was spent in three blessed sessions of Field Council.



COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

Commissioner Railton was selected as the representative of the Salvation Army at the Great Student Missionary Bazaar, held in Liverpool, England. The cry being that the missionary societies had not the money to send out all who applied, the Commissioners sounded the following bugle call: "Go and tell them in every country in the world that, trusting in the living God, the Salvation Army will send out as many thousands of men and women as you can get."

The Naval and Military Leagues continue to make remarkable progress throughout the world, and gives evidence of becoming a world-wide Volunteer Ministry Army.

"Even Christ pleased not Himself."
(MY MOTTO.)

From Mrs. Booth's Office Table.



A DJT. MANTON, whose ready sympathy and service has ever been a source of comfort to us, writes from his new post among the trade supplies in the Temple store. Mrs. Manton says: "I am drawn by sight to many of us, nevertheless one of the powers behind the scenes—My wife," he says, "desires me to tell you how much she prays for you. With respect to our Army, in our opinion there is nothing on this side of heaven better calculated to lead sinners to the Saviour's feet. I think I may say we are more determined to live for God, and to be more out and out than ever."

Ah, my comrades, above all look to it that your own commandon with God is clear and unclouded. Ensign Ware, who reached Great Falls, and has taken root in this new soil, sends us her testimony. "I am glad to be able to tell you I am keeping in touch with God. The people know so little here of the S. A., and what they ought to know to help them to be good. God is helping us to do something for His Kingdom, and we are having some souls."

Here is another letter full of the brave spirit of light from Mrs. Major Cooper. Amongst some remarkable cases of salvation she mentions one, a dear woman brought up in comparative poverty, who said, "She was so dark." She did not know how to pray when she came to God. Drink and sin had caused her endless sorrow. But God has blessedly saved her. Her testimony was so simple and yet so powerful, and her face shines with such a radiance it would bring tears of joy to your eyes. There are two more beautiful cases it would do your heart good to hear about—so clear and real, and there have been a number of others. Some under conviction I know will not be long before they cry and yield. Oh, I do crave for more of the Gethsemane and Calvary purpose for souls!"

Hallelujah for the grace that can enable us to bury our sorrows, and sink our own trouble in the joy of helping others! Mrs. Ensign Mitchell, too, whose husband, after touring in India, and at Headquarters, left earth for heaven, oh, so triumphantly, is keeping the faith in which the Ensign died. Read how she writes: "It is now nearly twelve years since I enlisted beneath the "Yellow, red and blue," and this night while looking into my own heart, my determination is stronger than ever to live and die at my post as a soldier of Christ. Come and go, it is true they bring with them such memories of the past, and I am tempted sometimes to steal away out of sight and live only to think of my sorrow. But then I remember it is not for myself I exist but for others, and the Holy Spirit brings to my remembrance those blessed words, "Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you." Is glad obedience I do go. Instead of yielding to the tempter I rise up in the strength of Jesus to go forward, scattering precious seed for the reaping by-and-bye. I do need your prayers, and so does my little "A jetzt." God bless the dear little lad."

How many there are amongst the medical profession who will rank very near the Throne on that Great Day when God will judge every man, not by his works alone but by his deeds. Surely some of our noble doctor friends will be entitled to that blessed "as is much." Dr. Harley Smith, who has long attended the Children's Shelter and Rescue Home with the most patient and skillful care, asking for nothing in return, answers a letter of acknowledgement with a smile. He speaks of the love of Jesus which helps him to give to the sick ones at the Sheddle and George St. "Next assured I shall always be glad to do all that I can to be of any service to your work. I only wish my material circumstances would allow me to do more." May God reward all your labors of love.

Thus there is Adj't. Stewart, who has always condoned her firm adherence to principle and her grasp of affairs, with the heroic spirit of Adj't. Cowden, and Adj't. Thompson, so whole-hearted, and so ready to sacrifice her own interests with cheerful gladness for the advancement of the Kingdom. Thank God for women who are truly devoted to God and the Army.

heart lives in constant protest against a suffering body that still holds her back from service, exclaims, "Ah, how I wish I could have at least some of the burden of work that rests upon you. I wish the Lord spare me, I will do better than I have done. I hope that as soon as the winter weather will allow me to go out, I shall get well the more quickly. We had quite a severe shock of earthquake here (Victoria). It made the houses rock for some seconds, but no serious damage was done."

True, in the midst of life we are in death.

A Rescue Officer gives a grand argument for uniform. "We have a woman in the Home now who came in under the influence of liquor. When she left the place where she was she had no intention of coming to us. But the next two Salvationists in barracks thought the Home was a success. The paper is God's, and we are His, and we altogether are striving more than ever to bring about His glory."

Although most of the officers as I write have not had time to respond in answer to the announcement of our farewell, I have nevertheless received a few wires that have touched me very deeply, coming as they do from some of my beloved Social officers. While constantly taking a profound and heart-felt interest in the welfare of the cause of my women-warriors, there is, of necessity, a certain sense in which the members of the Civil and Rescue work have been brought into close and more intimate connection with me, as being attached to the branch of work which is most immediately under my own direction and oversight. They have tolled to help me, the ready spirit that has resolved to spend and be spent in the service of the Master, accepting any sacrifice, if only they can be the means of rescuing the lost. After all it is in this close hand-to-hand warfare against sin that the true metal of character comes most to the surface.

Dear Adj't. Cowan, who, in spite of physical weakness, has always been glad to carry out new orders to the utmost of her ability, writes, "So grateful are we here for your departure."

And faithful Ensign Ward, who has plodded along so truly, and succeeded in making the London Home such a practical success, also sends a practical telegram. "Hearts saddened at news. God's choicest blessing ever be yours."

Ensign Macdonald, at Halifax, who is always so thoughtful of others' welfare, in an affectionate little letter expresses her determination to be faithful to the cause to which she has been called.

Ensign Cowden, too, who so bravely has faced up to her difficulties, and shouldered her responsibilities, writes, "I am, oh, so sorry I now we shall miss you! And altogether I am so grieved, but I will be a soldier. We don't forget you at the Throne. Oh, I long to absorb more of the Spirit of God. I seek to make more rapid progress."

Thus there is Adj't. Stewart, who has always condoned her firm adherence to principle and her grasp of affairs, with the heroic spirit of Adj't. Cowden, and Adj't. Thompson, so whole-hearted, and so ready to sacrifice her own interests with cheerful gladness for the advancement of the Kingdom. Thank God for women who are truly devoted to God and the Army.

Three Months' Watchword:

"Now for a Sweeping Advance!"

The Commandant.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and
the uplift of the poor, inspired with the principles
of the International Headquarters.

Address all communications to the Editor, Sal-

vation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

THE FAREWELL.

The startling announcement on page seven of our last issue, making public the news of the Commandant and Mrs. Booth's farewell, will stir the emotions of comrades and friends throughout the whole Territory. The announcement, with the tribute from the officers following it, leaves little more to say, but is the more significant inasmuch as those immediately connected with the administrative centre have a better opportunity of judging the progress and needs of the Territory as a whole than have others, and to them it is patent that for the work's sake, as well as for the sake of the love we all bear them, it could have been desired that the Commandant and Mrs. Booth should spend a couple of years longer here; nevertheless, the principles upon which the Army is founded are held amongst us so sacredly, that no suggestion of a protest was heard, we could only make the sacrifice and give up beloved and successful leaders when the world wide interests of the war, as signified by the instructions of International Headquarters, so indicated.

"A SWEEPING ADVANCE."

This is the Commandant's watchword for his final three months in this Territory. These are the words he sent through the electric medium to each of the men holding the keys of the position in each of the seven Provinces of the Territory immediately after landing at New York, on his return from England. Their replica at that time, and their programmed outlines of advance arriving since, certify that the magnificent upward trend of Army fighting in this Territory is to be maintained to the last. The P.S.'s speak not only for themselves, but for their troops, and their answers have the genuine ring of victory. Major Bennett, whom there is no more practical worker, says in a letter accompanying his despatch, "I have not the lack of putting things on paper, but," and now he speaks what is solidly true of each man of the seven, "you can depend on me going heavy for the MATERIAL side of things."

Brigadiers Margate and Scott, Majors Friedrich, Bonnett, Sharp, Morris and Howell, are the men who will head the advance in their respective provinces, and for whom, with their troops, the fervent prayers of all our people should perseveringly and importunately ascend, to the end that this final three months' charge on the enemy may be a brilliant conclusion to the days of tough fighting and victory in the past.

ANOTHER HANDBOOK.

Let it not be imagined that this

final advance is to be an aiming at anything in general and nothing in particular. The secret of success in our recent Territorial campaigns has been the laying down of well-defined lines of warfare, along which our soldiers have been asked to follow their leaders, and this system is to be used for the coming three months' fight. We have been permitted to see a program of proposed advances which, it is safe to say, will astonish not only our wing, but the world. Another handbook will be forthcoming, and we recommend every comrade to keep their eyes and ears wide open for news of big things, and to prepare for the

ing to us, whose cry is not "Give us bread!" but, "Give us work!" This will enable us to meet that need more perfectly than hitherto.

The Women's Shelter at Malmoek is now officially opened, and the food depot in connection with it is proving very useful.

A WOMEN'S SHELTER has been opened in Turin, Italy. This is the first final institution of the Army in the body country.

The town of Malmo, Sweden, has had an annual appropriation of 1,000 kroner to the army, for the support of a shelter in that town.

GERMAN CORPS OPENED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

All the old schemes that hell has had afoot since the creation are going at full blast, as are a thousand and one improvements (!) on the same. San Francisco there dwelt over 100,000 foreign-born residents, and among them over 30,000 Germans. Last Thursday the Brigadiers and Staff Captain McIntyre opened our first German corps in this city.

Besides the 30,000 Germans there are 20,000 Chinese; Scandinavians, 7,000; Italians, 5,000; French, 3,000; 2,500 Mexicans, with about the same number of Spanish, Portuguese, Cubans, and Central Americans. Then there are Austrians, Greeks, Hollanders, Swiss, Russians and Poles.

We have soldmen seen such

WELCOME, COMMUNIST!
Jeremie Salvations! Leader an Expression
Love and Affection

SALUTATION DAY AT THE

N Sunday, Janus publicly welcomed the Commandant and staff to England. There was a Right through enthusiasm and vigor and spirit and soldiers was beautiful. The joy of having our leaders with us seemed to hide from approaching farewell! We thank that; we were too much about events of the day.

We have soldmen seen such

CROWDED AND ATTENTIVE A

Many remarked the wonderful the people to hear and see all did we notice this in the afternoon. The Commandant gave us a shot what he had done and been. The hall was crowded, many round the sides, and yet there were still the benediction was. They were held splendidly. The commandant's sparkling anecdote again at night, the ground Temple was packed. The audience at eight, and there is part of the crowd before the commandant. We thank the commandant being to present with some down to details.

At knee-drill, when a sister Cross, we got the assurance of the corps united at 10:30, and

MONSTER OPEN-AIR AND

The staff band must look to Richmond St., Lupton St., Limehouse, and the terraces in the

Bravo, and girls, too, to

and the Juilliard Hall was quite

Commandant came in. Of course, Mr. Staff Captain Han

a sweet song, and then for

quarters of an hour we listen

to heart-talk on Josiah. It

to give our readers any just

"Living" subject, this was

Every verse seemed to contain

meaning, and though

he made us laugh, they were

every head was great.

Speaking of people who

could make a companion w

Commandant said, "If God be a father, you'll never get a

savage-maker." A continued

CUORE DI LAUGHI

followed, causing the Comme

soldier sitting in the front seat

mother. The Commandant said

so as not to hit anybody.

He is not all laughs,

praising good, the other

confused prophet, the rest

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At the close two seals came

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At night, with a crowded h

a living staff of officers and co

lins, and the Spirit of God on

the place.

COULD IT WORK

THE PR

THE GOAL
AND ALONE

SPECIAL.

The General's Ceylon Campaign.

PREVIOUS RECEPTION FAR EXCEEDED.

U. S. A. Self-Denial, 1895.

WAIF'S HOME, PHILADELPHIA.

Brigadier Evans proposes opening a Waif and Stray's Home and Shelter for boys in Philadelphia.

SALVATION ARMY HOSPITALS.

Another Continental Development.

SELF-DENIAL, 1895

A Magnificent Victory.

From return now completed for the last Self-Denial campaign in this territory, covering Canada, Northwest Territories, and Newfoundland, we learn that the target of \$25,000, set by the Commandant, has been commenced to engage into the working of the Dutch experience, with a view to laying the result before Commissioner Ridder, Stockholm. The Hospital Board of that city have invited the Commissioner to open Nursing Hospitals for the poor, and will undertake, should he see his way clear to do so, to defray the initial expenses.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

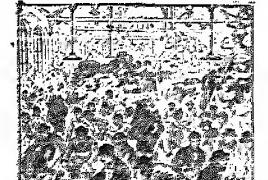
WE learn with deep satisfaction that Mrs. Booth continues to gain strength, and that the more cheerful hopes to which we gave expression last week have proved to be well founded. We are sure the heart of the Army—which has been so deeply moved by Mrs. Booth's illness—will respond to our appeal to keep on praying and believing in our leader's behalf.

Striking Social Advance

The latest extension in the Social work in California is the appointment of two local officers (male and female) in every corps in the division, who will be known by the title of Social Sergeants. Their duties will be principally that of attending to prison inmates and lunatics, and, where they will also be expected to visit the very poor and needy, with a view to helping them. The scheme also provides for the looking after of discharged prisoners, who may be desirous of making a new start in life. These local officers will also be known as employment agents, working, of course, in the interests of our Free Employment Bureau, situated in San Francisco. There is never a day passes without many applicants com-

SOCIAL SPARKLETS

London Editors Inspect—20 Days in Jail—Italy has a Women's Shelter.



BOATING SALVAGE IN A SOCIAL ELEVATOR

Jaws, Catholic, Protestant and Infidel, Women's Shelter and Men's Shelter, Nocturnal Club, were among the places inspected. Some of the Sunday papers gave very favorable accounts of the meetings.

The British Museum has a total area of 2,242,000 square feet, and a total population of 1,000,000.

ance!"

The Commandant.

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The Women's Shelter at McLaneck is now officially opened, and the tool department connection with it is proving very successful.

A Women's Shelter has been opened in Turin, Italy. This is the first Social institution of the Army in the booting country.

This town of Malmo, Sweden, has voted an annual appropriation of 1,000 kroner to the Army, for the support of a Shelter in that town.



COMMISSIONER CADMAN,
in charge of the Social Work in England.

WANDER AULL, of Folsom prison, thinks very favorably of the work of the Salvation Army, and has promised to do all he can for us when we start our work in Folsom prison.

Mrs. ENSIGN McFEE announces that the Women's shelter, in San Francisco, a large double building, is crowded nightly, so that even Captain Berry, who is in charge, has to give up his bed.

A SAN QUENTIN convict, who is a book-blinder by trade, has sent Mrs. Booth and Staff-Captain Marshall two miniature copies of books for presents. While the books are less than an inch square, they are complete in every detail and an evidence of proficiency in book-blinding.

JUDGE CRACHOT, of Santa Cruz, taught a young fellow in Santa Cruz a lesson he'll forget for some time, by sentencing him to sixteen days in jail for disturbing a Army meeting. The real sorry for the poor fellow, and pray that the affair will result in his soul's salvation.

CAPTAIN WOOD, of the Lifeboat Station, San Francisco, says that the birds are alighted every night, and in the "drunks" who, without any consideration, accommodate forty men, they manage to find room for themselves by using a part of the dining room and letting the poor fellows sleep on the floor.

A MAN who was tired of life, tried to drown himself in Lake Michigan, but just as he almost did, another, a soldier of Christ XIV, His Holiness, stepped forward and pulled him out. He was taken to the Army hall and induced to give his heart to God. He is now happy in the Lord, and says salvation makes life worth living.

This annual supper which the Middlesex Rescue Brigade gives to the women midnight habities of Piccadilly London attracted the greater portion of them to Regent Hall. The police might as well have had a night's rest. Piccadilly was deserted at twelve o'clock. The plum pudding and roast beef—will Salvation music and singing—provided were greatly relished by the girls. Lord Redstock and two Russian notabilities, who were present, had no idea of the practical nature of this inspection.

MASON HANNING, Social Gazette Editor, conducted a goodly party of London Editors on a tour of inspection through the London City Colony on a recent Saturday afternoon. Every member of the party—some of whom were keen critics—expressed themselves as being satisfied with everything they saw. The Whitechapel Food Depot and Shelter, Women's Shelter, and Men's Shelter, in Hanbury Street, were found to be in fine shape. Some of the Sunday papers gave very favorable accounts of the inspection.

The British Empire has a total area of 9,241,921 square miles, and a total population of 380,000,000.

WELCOME, COMMANDANT.

Toronto Salvationists Give Their Leader an Expression of their Love and Affection.

SALVATION DAY AT THE TEMPLE

N Sunday, January 26th, we publicly welcomed back the Commandant after his short trip to England. The service was a genuine one.

The enthusiasm and spirit of the officers and soldiers was beautiful to behold. The joy of having our leader once more with us seemed to hide from our view the approaching farewell. We thought not of that; we were too much absorbed in the events of the day.

We have seldom seen such

CROWDED AND ATTENTIVE AUDIENCES.

Many remained the wonderful exercises of the day to hear and see all. Especially did we notice this in the afternoon, when the Commandant gave us a short account of what he had seen and been impressed with.

The hall was crowded, many standing up round the sides, and yet there was hardly a move till the benediction was pronounced.

They were held spellbound by the Commandant's sparkling anecdotes, etc. And again at night, the ground floor of the Temple was packed. The usual meeting closes at eight, and there is generally a partial quiet before that time, but at half past eight the congregation sat established. We thank God for His Spirit being so present with us. But to come down to details.

At knee-drill, when a sister knelt at the Cross, we got the assurance of victory. All the corps united at 10.30, and held a

MONSTER OPEN-AIR AND MARCH.

The staff band must look to their laurels. Richmond St., Liggar St., Lippincott and Riverside are trouting out their instruments. Bravo! and [all girls, too] we noticed several of them.

The Jubilee Hall was quite gay when the Commandant came in. Of course, we gave him a loud salute. After the usual preliminaries, Mr. Staff Captain Hargreaves sang a sweet song, and then for about three-quarters of an hour we listened to a masterly heart-talk on Jonah. It is impossible to give our readers any just idea of the "living" subject this was made to us. Every verse seemed to contain something unsounded meaning, and though at times the speaker made us laugh, they were so full of truth that every heart was gripped.

Speaking of people who throughout they could make a compromise with God, the Commandant said: "If God wants you to be an [sic] [sic], you'll never get to heaven a sausage-maker." A continual

UPROAR OF LAUGHTER

followed, causing the Commandant to enquire the reason. It appears that certain soldier sitting in the front seat is a sausage-maker. The Commandant said he worded it as not fit anybody, but see how he has it founded.

But it was not all laughing. The compromising prophet, the sleeping prophet, the confessing prophet, the restored prophet, the "half-hearted oblation" prophet, all came vividly before our mind's eye.

At the close two souls came out for cleansing.

That morning's address will live in our memory. The Colonel led the afternoon open-air outside the Rossetti House. The inside meeting has already been noticed.

The Commandant was in excellent spirits.

Mr. Wood gave us the "Salvation War."

The address on "My Impressions

of the Salvation Army" in England was superb.

We sat and cheered and clapped,

and made resolutions. This evening the Army, though lacking the opportunities and numbers of our English field, will be

SECOND TO NONE

In real out-and-out Salvationism. Lord,

help us.

At night, with a crowded hall before him, a living staff of officers and soldiers around him, and the spirit of God so clearly mani-

fest with him, the Commandant dealt out the truth very powerfully. We believe that it went "as deep in a sure place" as Staff Captain McMillan prayed. Ensign Brooks, an old Temple officer, who has during recent years been here in the States, sang, "Wayne one," Mrs. Adjutor Phillips, who goes with her husband to Spokane, said a few farewell words.

Brigadier Jacobs emphasized the deadliness of sin.

The Commandant took for his text, Matthew 11:15 where John the Baptist sent his disciples to enquire of Jesus whether He was the Messiah. The reply that

HIS WORKS WERE HIS CREDENCE

formed the basis of the Commandant's address. With powerful arguments and convincing truths the hearts of the people were held in solemn thought; even the giddy young men and women at the back of the hall were compelled to forget their trifling, and though they, with their companions, escaped the prayer-meeting, who can tell how many were troubled sorely about their sins?

Considerably over one half of the congregation remained behind. Brigadier Jacobs led the train in the attack, both the Commandant and Colonel Holland fired, and four poor souls sought salvation from their sins, and they, too, commenced a new life at the Cross.

And thus we welcomed our dear leader. Mrs. Booth, who would have been so glad to be with us, was unable to do so. There was much deep regret at this, especially among the women warriors. God bless the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, and may their remaining stay with us, "the dearest people to them on the face of the earth" (the Commandant's own public confession), be marked by a glorious sweep of advance and victory all over the Territory.

A

Death is a lover, and discovers how near skin are the high and low. Our common Christianity will constrain Salvationists to lift a prayer to God on behalf of the royal bereaved ones.

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A TOUCHING TRIBUTE
TO
THE COMMANDANT,
AND
A BRITISH GREETING TO
OUR TROOPS HERE.

The English Cry, after saying that the Commandant intended to leave England without any demonstration, says:

"It leaked out, however, on Friday night, that he intended to quietly leave London by the twenty minutes to ten (on the express) from Waterloo Station. All quiet, and the shakers completely frustrated. The two bands—the International and Trade—having got wind of it, sent the news flying, and they, to a man reported themselves at the International Headquarters early next morning, escorted the Commandant to Waterloo, playing alternately on the way, some of the lads having had to "wake up" rather early to do this. Beside the bands,

A SURPRISING ARRAY OF STAFF
AND FIELD OFFICERS,

from all parts of the city mustered on the platform. The commandant was there. The London and South-Western stations presented a scene which for color, enthusiasm and demonstration has rarely, if ever, been known there."

It was a complete surprise to the Commandant. He could not disguise its effect. The tears were hardly kept back. As the bands played, in lovely harmony, "God be with you till we meet again," the scene was touching. The Commandant warmly thanked his comrades for their love and sympathy. He re-pledged himself to be worthy of the great trust reposed in him, and a shower of "Amen's" and "Hallelujahs" jumped into the train and was gone.

At a Staff Council, led by the Chief of the Staff, at which some 600 officers were assembled, the following letter was drawn up as

A SPECIAL MESSAGE OF SYM-
PATHY AND CONGRATULA-
TION

to the Commandant's staff and officers. On behalf of the entire field we wish to thank our comrades at the International centre and assure them of our unflagging loyalty and devotion.

International Headquarters,
London, E.C., Jan. 9, 1896.
To our Comrades, the Staff and Officers of the S.A. in Canada.

We who as the Staff at the International Headquarters have so often heard of the unparalleled trials of our Canadian comrades, gaily seize the occasion of the Commandant's departure to continue the fight, to send with him our heartiest greeting to all our true comrades in the Dominion and Newland.

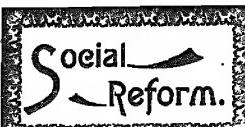
We rejoice not only in the triumphs which God has given you over all the forces of lying, disloyalty, and discouragement that have been directed to block your path, but even more in the fact that God has enabled you so gloriously to live above the floods of ungodly men that compassed you around—to sing in the darkness, and jump for joy when so many thought you ought to hide your heads.

We hope you have never imagined that the clamour of the disaffected has made us doubt the faithfulness of the great majority of our dear Canadian comrades. We have known you in the furnace, and all its fire has only made fully welded our hearts and more completely entered our eternal affection for, and confidence in, each other, in God, and in the Army.

Should new difficulties arise, be not discouraged. God lives. His enemies perish. Count always on the esteem and the prayers of your comrades at L.H.Q.

Signed on behalf of the Staff assembled:

RALSTON, Commissioner.
T. HENRY HOWARD, Commissioner.
J. A. CARLETON, Commissioner.



High Jinks at Joe Beef's on New Year's Day.

375 Fed.

THIS ANNUAL New Year's dinner was duly given at Joe Beef's. The friends did not forget the unemployed and unfortunate, as will be seen by the following list of donations: 1 side of beef, weighing 180 lbs., 14 turkeys, 2 hams, 2 tongues, 15 chickens, material for 11 plum puddings weighing 200 lbs., potatoes and turnips, tea and coffee.

This did not prove too much for the hungry 375 who had dinner. For a while there were none waiting, anxious to get the first chance in as soon as the doors opened, and so great was the crush that we had to call in the kindly assistance of the police to regulate the entrance. The kind Captain of Police, with an officer, rendered us this service. For three whole hours it was eat, drink and be merry. Such a filling and clearing of tables, such an enjoyment of roast turkey, beef, chicken, ham, tongue, and English plum pudding was fine! Officers and soldiers of No. 1, Reservist Home Officers, French officers, Point St. Charles Officers, all united. The noble band, but not the violinists, had their tables, while these aforementioned worthies, with soldiers, followed our General's example that it is useless talking religion to a man with an empty stomach, but fill his belly and warm his feet, and you may talk religion to him until further orders. Mrs. Gatehouse, an old Army friend, with others, came in to cheer us with their smiles and cheery words.

CAPT. FLETCHER.

—

The Lifeboat.

About sixty or seventy men sat in the comfortable room of the shelter for an hour and half on a quiet evening, listening respectfully and interestedly to testimony and song.

Capt. Collier told us it is often so.

The men not only got helped by the physical needs being supplied, but spiritually as well.

A good work is going on.

As many as ninety are accommodated nightly.

Work is secured for some and many are constantly assisted temporarily.

BLANCHE READ.

GRAND FORKS DISTRICT.

The D.O. Surveys.

DEVILS LAKE, N. D.—After a few weeks Cadet Tongue has said good bye, and Cadet Tracy takes his place. Souls are getting saved. Knee drills and open-air are on the upgrade. 142 Juniors attended the last week's meeting.

GRAFTON, N. D.—Lieut. Gibbs is no more. She has taken unto herself that red band and goes to Fargo. Five recruits stand under the flag and declare themselves to be soldiers. Cadet Bonham, of Scotch fame, is quite at home. J. T. meeting are started with good results.

EMERSON.—Also is married by a Scotchman, who proved himself worthy in self-denial effort. Lieutenant Askin and Cadet Stokes will see everything go on in real blood and fire style.

MORDEN.—Change here. Goodbye to Ensign Smith and Lieut. Clarke, Captain Bailey and Cadet Tongue going. Welcome to the Grand Forks District.

GRAND FORKS.—The centre is keeping very lively, and many souls have been saved during the past two weeks. Some new seals wanted. Crowds have to stand. Many good cases of conversion are proved by taking a stand as recruits. The Garrison is keeping filled up real well with a happy lot of boys. American, Scotch, Canadians, English, not forgetting the Irishman.—Ensign J. Gale, B. O.

CENTRAL ONTARIO SHOTS.

OSHAWA.—Good news! Since coming here we have had the joy of seeing four souls at the foot of the cross. Praise God. Crowd good. Holy Living means victory.—Cadet McCutcheon for Capt. Frank.

TEMPLE.—The man who went west has waxed poetical. He sends us four pages of rhythmical effusion which would occupy over half a column if published. Lack of space staves us in the face and threatens us. Our kind correspondent must have forced his sad fate, for he also sends us a long prose report. Summary—Great times, 29 souls since first of new year. Great spiritual awakening.

UXBRIDGE.—We are still thrashing about with all our might. On Monday night we expected some Indians. They disappointed us, but the God Who never disappointed was with us and we had one soul at the mercy seat.—Capt. and Mrs. McClelland.

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THE WAR CRY.

BOILED BARAGRAFS.

By Shea Himself.

NO ROOM in "Boiled Baragras" for sermons. Editor bolts report down. I'll save him bother this time. He busy man!

MAJOR at Spokane. Ensign farewells Thursday. Go home. Fare two weeks. Go Toronto. Ensign: "O.K."

THURSDAY. Good bye, Major, Captain Miller, Hiltz, Way and Co. Great Northern train, 10:35 p.m.

BACKEY STOLE. Proprietor wishes to inform travelling company, or please accept letter. Good things

for dinner, etc. Talked till one o'clock a.m., on faith.

LEAVENWORTH. Delayed six hours. Wash-out other side of Cascade Mountains. Saloons plenty. Drunken Indians two. Revolver and cartridges in sight.

LATER. At a meeting led by the

head two souls sought salvation.

Sunday we had Major Friedrich with us all day. We had good times

at night had the joy of seeing three at the cross. Candidate McFie farrowed for the field and proceeds to

Montana.—Hubert.

SWITCH-JACK. Climbs Cascades,

snow eight and ten feet deep.

Went down other side. More switches and curves, trellises, bridges galore.

Track submerged.

SNOWMOBILES. Good-bye train, trans-

fer to boat. Dark night, swift river.

Ensign talks to telegraph to brother at Whatcom. Saw steamer go round head. Good-bye, baggage, good-bye.

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SALVATION ARMY. Grocer said,

"They're all right." Barracks next

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S.S. "MIKADO." Little tug boat,

sail 10 miles down river, high water,

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BROTHER. "How do. Glad see you, shako." Manager Postal Co. of ice. Good boy, bad sinner. Smoke, chew, swear, big heart. God bless him. Likes Army. Put captain on his track. Keep believing.

CAPT. MILLER. Wild and woolly

boy, full of tricks. Savage

for bit his hat. Seized fox, held under arm with both hands. Miller

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LUIS LIPUT. (My own country-

man), named Canton, sweet singer,

plays cornet, harp, guitar, etc., etc.

Specials most of time. More power to

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SOULS SAVED. Two Saturday

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Back seat ten minutes. Seen Captain

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operator at Kent, have Warren meet

10:45 p.m. Home O. K., saved and happy.—F. M. E.

PACIFIC PROGRESS.

KALISPELL, MONT. — This place was opened November 30th. After six weeks and one day's fighting, we can report sixteen on the march. Every tourist on the march and platform, recruits getting into uniform, good crowds and two souls for Sunday.—Capt. Moland and Candidate Miller.

DILLON, MONT.—We are still holding our own against the devil and sin. Since last report we have had a few souls. We hear rumors of war. The devil cannot stand this work much longer, so he is setting his agents to work to try and scare us. We shall be with the day.—E. Sterry, Capt.

VIRGINIA CITY. — Captain Hayon, who has been in charge of the dray

Salvation Tidal Wave.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—A tidal wave

of salvation has reached us here.

"Souls souls," is the cry, and praise

God, we are getting them. Here is

the list: Sunday, 3; Wednesday, 1;

Friday, 1; Sunday, 3 in afternoon, 7

at night. Yesterday was the crowning

day. Captain Sheard was in

charge, Ensign McDonald being at Na-

nahme. The Army, and dray and bands

attracted large crowds, especially at

night, when every soul was taken. It

was a sight that gladdened our

hearts. Financially, our meetings are

well placed on a better footing.

Meetings are held every Saturday after-

noon. Treasurer Nichols, in addition to

his other duties, has

taken charge of it, ably assisted by

Sister McDonalds. She reports her first

meeting with them as very encour-

aging.—T. D. Miller.

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THE SOCIAL FARM.

CHAPTER II.

We were saying last week that the Social Farm would help you to permanently help yourself just as the Shelter met and supplied your temporary need. Perceiving this you apply for a position as colonist on the Social Farm.

"Oh, yes, my boy," Major Collier, the Social Secretary will reply, "you can go; see here's the rules, just a few simple plain lines laid down for your guidance; can't run a place like that without a few rules, you know."

"Certainly not," you say.
"All done for your own good, mind, and if you'll work on the plan laid down for you'll get on fine. God bless you. Good morning! And you are on your way to the Social Farm, six miles from Toronto.



HOMELESS AND STARVING.

"**A**NY FARM?"
"Yes, that's it where you see that horse behind the apple orchard," and your informant will likely add, "they're a good set of folk there. I'm coming up to the meeting on Sunday night."

You push open the wide gate and step up to the roadway leading to the farm house on your left, and the farm buildings on your right.

On arriving at the Farm Headquarters you will get your first introduction to the manager in chief, Captain Dodd, a tall, well-proportioned Canadian farmer, whom kindly eye will at once impress you for good, and you will probably feel that it is perfectly safe to commit your interests to him. Captain Dodd will introduce you to the boarding-house manager, who will shew you to your bunk, and explain to you the rules of the house. Your next appointment will be to one of the foremen, or departmental heads, under whose personal supervision you will be expected to do the work allotted you, but of this more anon.

CHRIST'S MARTYRS.

Extracts From the Private Letters of Nellie and Topy Saunders.

KILLED AT KU CHENG.

WHEN the roll is called in Heaven for the crowning of the martyrs, Nellie and Topy Saunders, two Australian girls who were killed by a Chinese mob at Ku Cheng recently, will surely be among the number.



TOPY AND NELLIE SAUNDERS,
Two of the Murdered Missionaries at Ku Cheng.

The story of the massacre will be still fresh in the minds of our readers, and the following few quotations from their private letters will no doubt be interesting:

Topsy, writing to her mother on the border-land of her new sphere of life, says: "I wish you would tell them all that there really is such a lot to be done, because it does not need wonderfully gifted people, but just hard-working, patient,

POLY GROSS CHRISTIANS,

and medical missions, too.

Nellie writes to a friend: "The greatest of all the Chinese clergy is, 'Lady missionaries; we want a lady for our district.' There is no way for men to reach the women in China, and until the women are reached there is not much good in getting hold of the men, because the children are what their mothers make them. People come from miles and miles away to seek a teacher to come and teach them more of the Jesus doctrine, as they call it, but there are not enough to supply all the places that need one."

MEDICAL missioning is an important feature of the work of Christian aggression in China, and Topy writes: "Every morning I hold a cleft for two hours or more in a little room off the lower guest room, while Elsie talks to them outside as they wait, Legas arms, heads, with all manner of sores,

MALARIA AND WRACKNESS,

are the chief complaints. Our medicines have a wonderful effect on them. To day we were going to a village when we met an old man who told us of a sick baby in a village close by. We went to see the baby, and found it actually suffering from excessive dirt, with sores as a result; prescribed immediate application of warm water, which I superintended, and then gave some ointment. The country folk are as simple as children, and their faith in us is supreme."



MISSION BUILDINGS AT KU CHENG.

HOMELESS AND STARVING.

"**A**NY FARM?"
"Yes, that's it where you see that horse behind the apple orchard," and your informant will likely add, "they're a good set of folk there. I'm coming up to the meeting on Sunday night."

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THAT NIGHT IN THE GARDEN

of Gethsemane—the Lord knelling there pleading that if it were possible the cup might pass from His lips. Oh exalted heart of Jesus! for our everlasting comfort those words were rung from His aching heart. Jesus had to suffer His greatest agony to save redemption for man, and we have to go through the same first in the process of justification, which is the will of God, and the hotter the fire the power will be the gold. Amen. Lord Jesus, Refiner and Purifier of souls, cleanse and make me holy for Thyself; and in the trial of faith, which is more precious than gold that peradeth, we can remember that He said, "If it be possible let this cup pass from Me." But it was not possible, if it had been possible, where would all those hosts be that will rejoice over their victory? We must abide in the blood of the Lamb. And if the cup should pass from our lips we should go empty-handed to the gate of heaven, and we should never know the joy of living alone with Jesus. He is unspeakably precious. He comes so near. I love Him so. He draws me with those bonds of love that never fail—never break—never hurt."

Now Among the Angels.

CLARENCEVILLE, N.F.L.—After about ten months' illness death has come to the home of Brother and Sister Baggs, and taken away their daughter Annie to dwell with the blood-washed.

Three weeks ago I struggled, with a few other converts to point her to God, to which she alighted so quickly to the joy of her soul. Her last words to me as I visited her on Saturday afternoon were, "I'm ready when Jesus comes," and just after the day-break on Monday morning she expired and went home. Wednesday we laid her remains away in the earth, hoping, in the "sweet by-and-by," to join her again.

Annie is a sister to Lieutenant Baggs, S.A. May God help the Lieutenant in his bereavement.

G. P. THOMPSON, Captain.

Our bonnets in fashion! The latest fashion in Parisian bonnets is the same as that worn by the Salvation Army ladies, with very broad strings tied under the chin. If the Paris ladies would copy some other things about Salvation Army ladies, society would not suffer.

Sorcer's Shreds.

WHAT is G-O's will?
Can never be ill;
In darkest night
He gives the light;
For them He trust;
Help them He must.

"Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that let us dare to do our duty as we understand it."—Lincoln.

HELLO, THERE, READERS.—The Rover, having the editor complaining that he has got no good material, says, "We said that much of what he got showed a lack of thought and little knowledge. Some of your stuff send along a bit of your Friday night talkies addressed."

PETER SMART.—"Why did you not get down to the rock-bottom facts of which you wish to speak, and say, or write, of them in the simplest possible language? You can't do that in a column of 100 words. Come back to the facts."

"I HAVE often been glad to find it excludes advertising of all kinds, and as regards what is intended to be done, I have nothing to say. It is not necessary to mention it in my prayer. Anything I can do to advance its interests I will only be too glad to do."—Extract from letter.

CAPTAIN EDWARD FLINT.—"Your report of New Year's proceedings at Joe Head's reached us the first January. Why wait 20 days before sending your report?—I am sorry to say, it is a waste of time to report on certain events, money, and what I would have to thankless your report. I would, you Captain you, but the Editor said—'Stop it, we don't want to hear about that.' I have given them his big feed, no doubt."—But don't you try the stale tale again, or I'll say at your report and cut it up, I will, as sure as my name is John.

On, say! the Rover is glad to have a motion picture. Uncle Hammie, the Rover's Uncle, has a motion picture.

To our Song Writers.—"Do not pass this by and say

a song, you may have the latest laid away, getting

it ready to sing, but the Editor said—'Stop it, we

don't want to hear about that.'

It is a good idea to sing a song from either in the War Cry or Young Soldier. Surely God will not mind it. I have a motion picture of the

War Cry and Young Soldier, and I will

not mind it. I have a motion picture of the

Young Soldier, and I will not mind it.

Uncle Hammie, the Rover's Uncle, has a motion

picture of the War Cry and Young Soldier, and

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